

GOLD
KEY

THE JETSONS

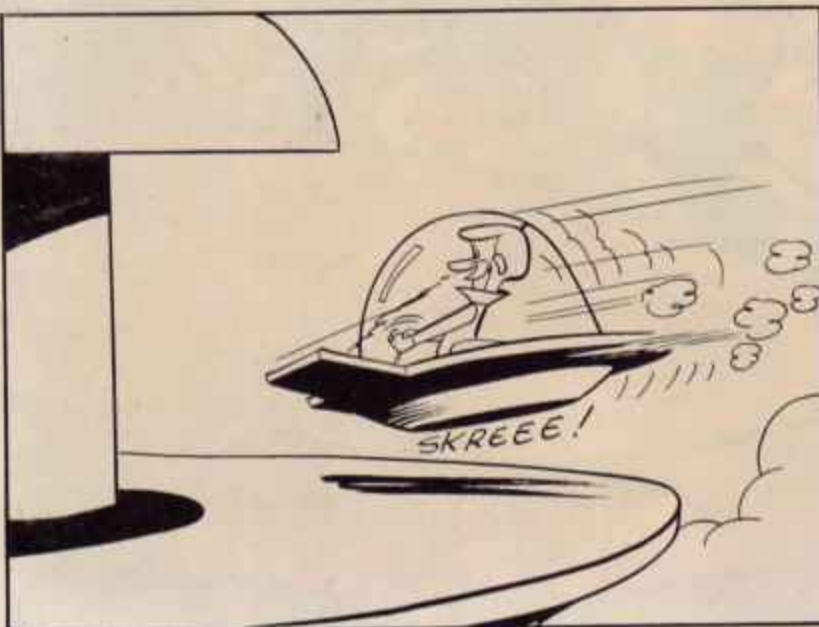
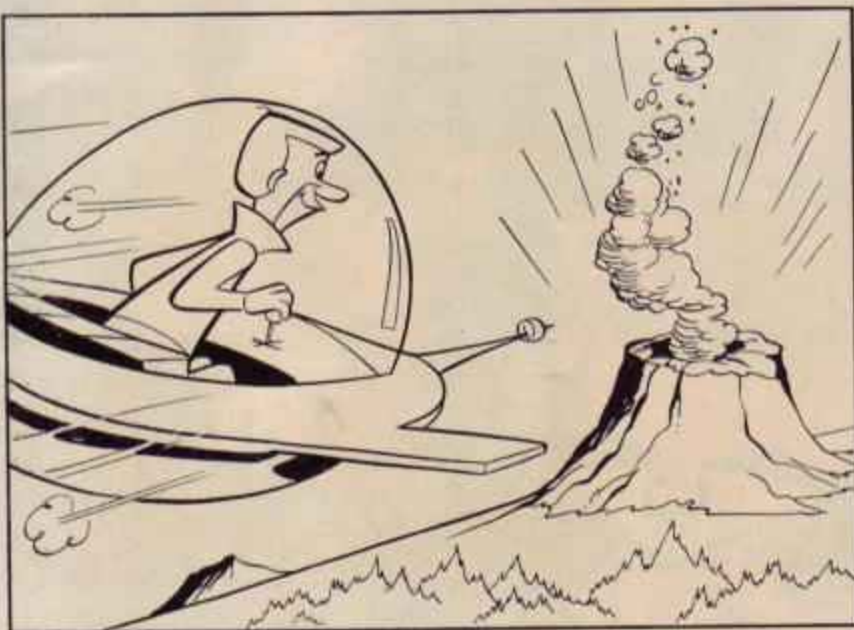
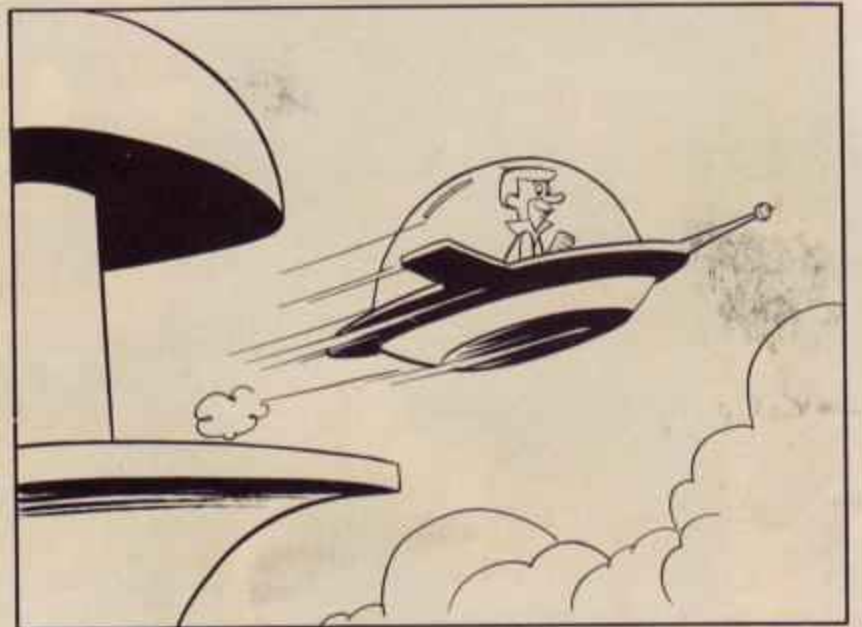
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HANNA-BARBERA

The JETSONS

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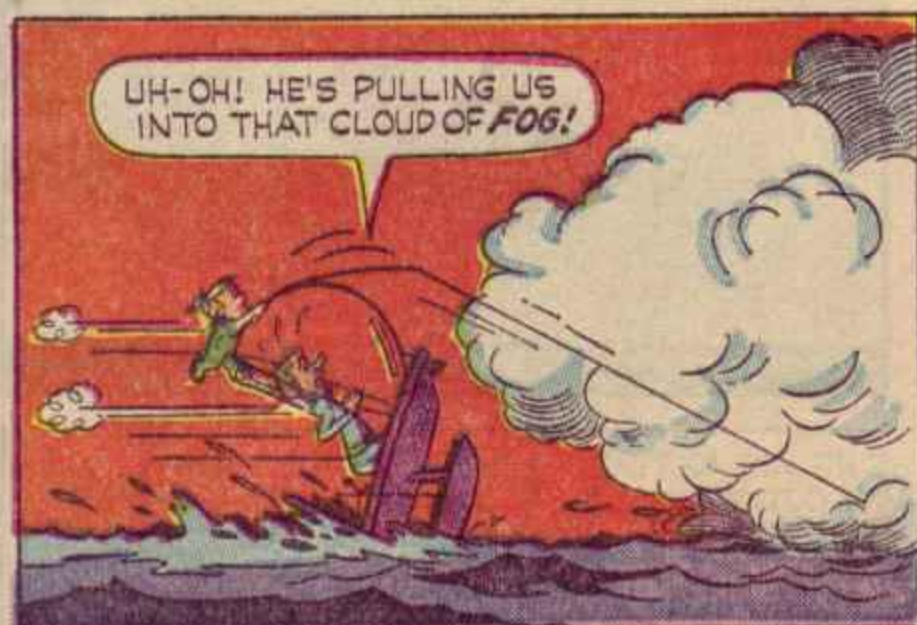


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The **JETSONS**

GET-LOST ISLAND



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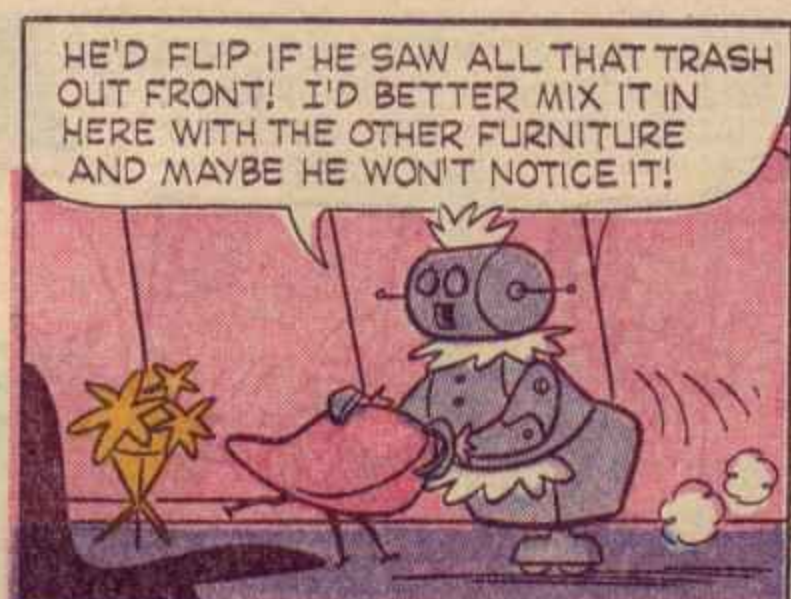
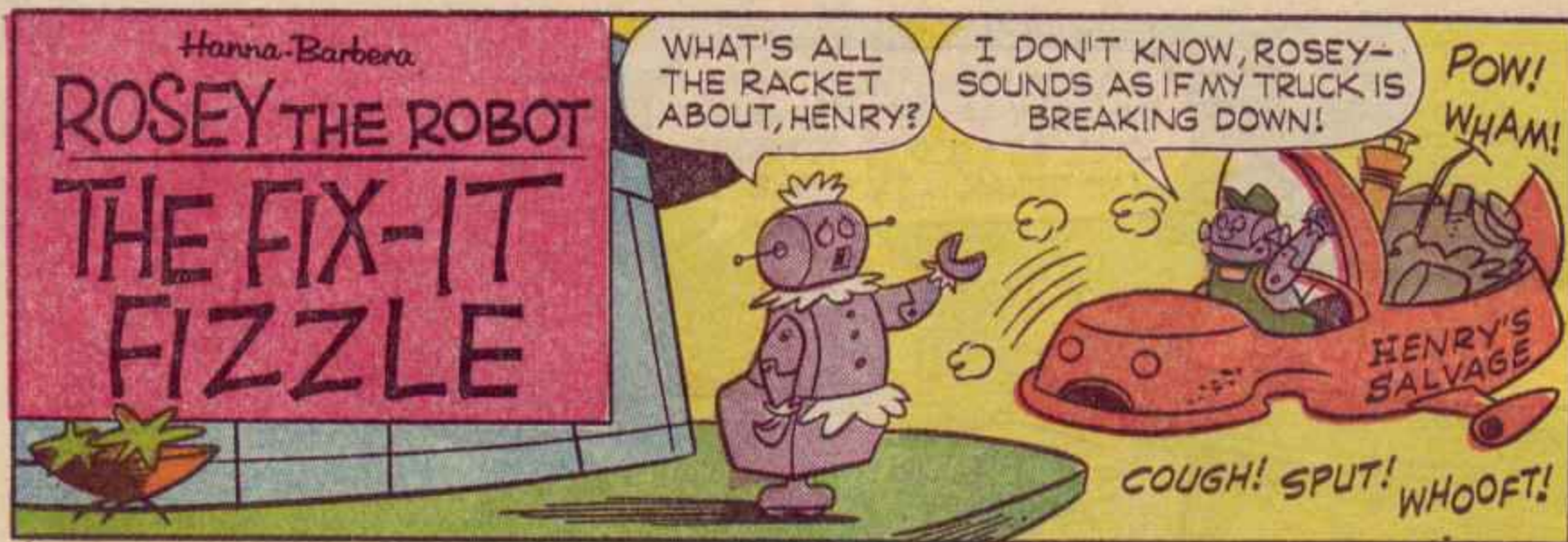


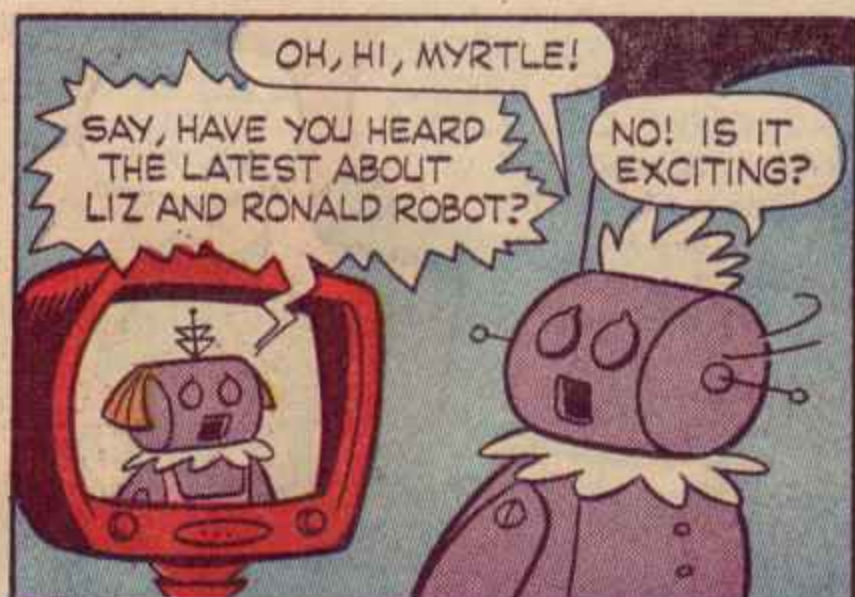
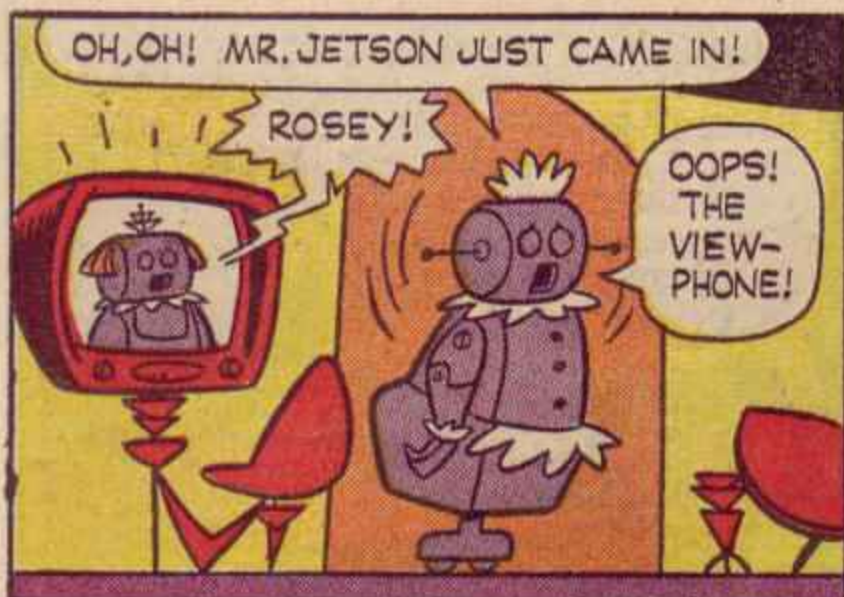


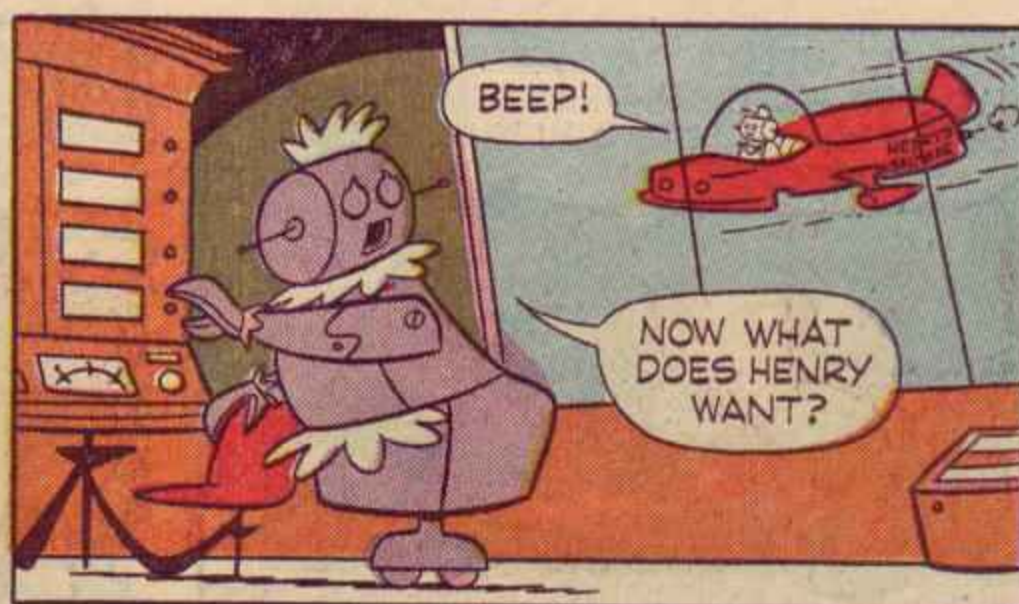
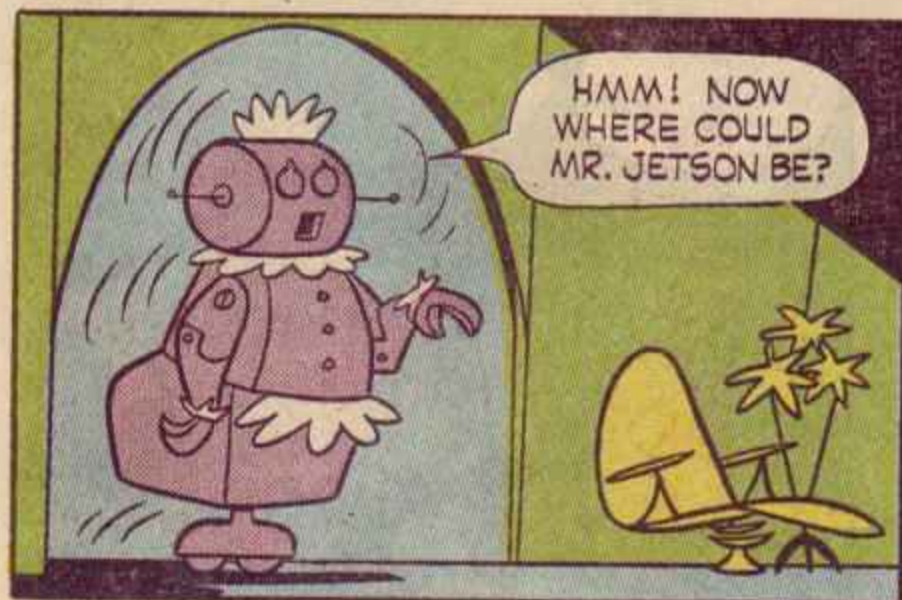
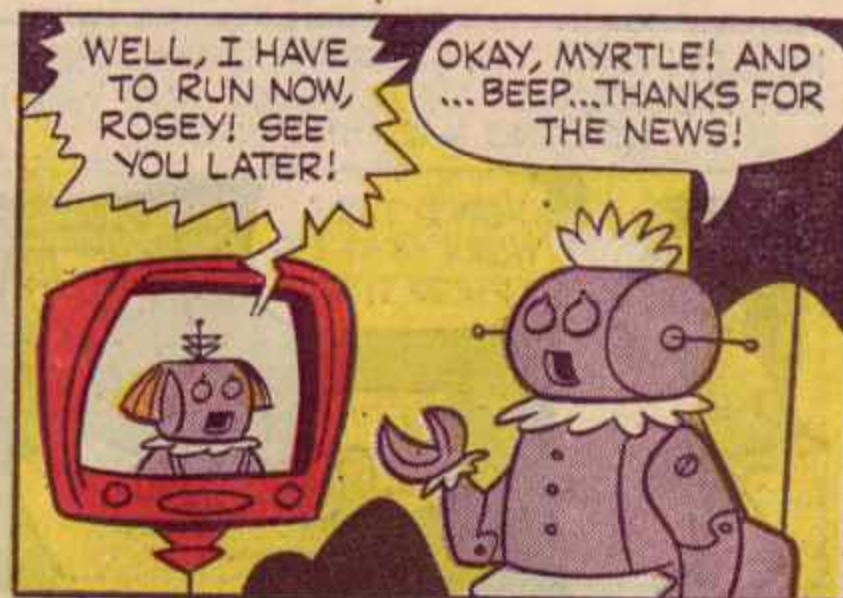


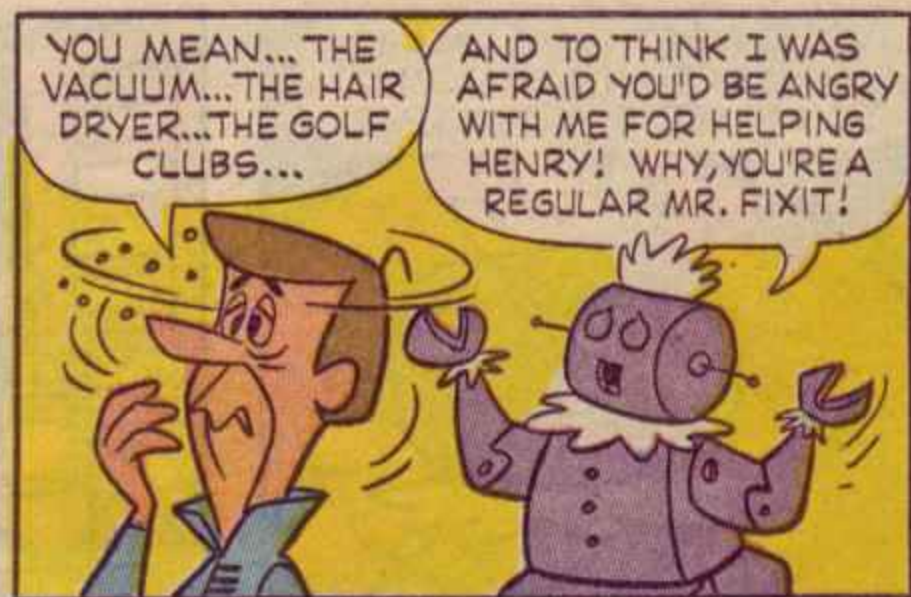












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**Augie
 Doggie**

LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON





"YES, WITH BLACK-BEARD ON THE ATTACK... SEA DOG DOGGIE'S MEN TURNED ON HIM AGAIN!"



"BUT WITH ONE MIGHTY SWING, SEA DOG DOGGIE SENT THE CANNON BALL SAILING..."



"RIGHT INTO BLACK-BEARD'S ATTACKING SHIP!"



GOLLY... I CAN SEE THAT UNCLE SEA DOG AND I ARE A LOT ALIKE, POP! THAT'S WHERE I GET MY BASEBALL SWING! TELL ME MORE!



I WAS AFRAID THAT THIS STORY WOULD TAKE EFFECT ON YOU, AUGIE ... AND IT IS! OH, WELL... IT'S MY DUTY AS A FATHER TO TELL YOU THE FAMILY TALES!

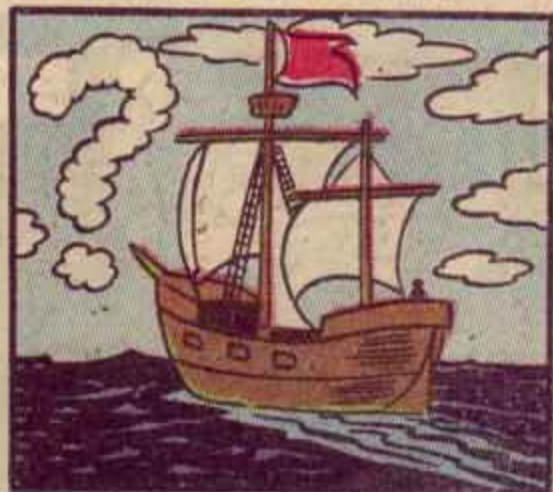
COME ON, POP, START REMINISCING!



"WELL... AFTER PUNISHING HIS CREW..."



"SEA DOG SET OUT FOR PARTS UNKNOWN!"



"BUT...BEFORE LONG
...THE GATHERING
CLOUDS FORMED
A WATERSPOUT..."



UH-OH! LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE IN
FOR A BLOW!

"AND THAT HE WAS...BUT FROM THE
CLUB OF ONE OF HIS MUTINOUS CREW..."



CLUNK!

GOT'CHA THIS
TIME, SEA DOG!

"SECURELY BOUND TO THE MAST...SEA
DOG WATCHED HIS CREW CELEBRATE
THE SUCCESS OF THEIR MUTINY!"



YAY!

WOOPSY DO!

YOU MISSED!
HA, HA!

ONE, TWO,
BUCKLE
MY SHOE!

A STORM BREWING AND
THESE SWABS PICK THIS
TIME TO MUTINY!



BLAM!

IF WE DON'T GET
OUT OF HERE MY
SHIP IS DOOMED!



"FINALLY, AFTER WEARING THEMSELVES
OUT, SEA DOG'S CREW FELL ASLEEP..."



AT LAST!

"THEN, A STROKE OF LUCK!"



GREAT BOLTS OF
LIGHTNING!



"HE SECURELY BOUND HIS SLEEPING CREW!"



"AND WITH THE ROPE HE HAD LEFT OVER, HE FASHIONED A LARIAT!.."



"THEN WITH A CAREFUL AIM..."



"HE CAST OUT AND CAUGHT A WHIRLING WATERSPOUT!"



"AND THE WHIRLING SPOUT SPUN THE SHIP IN A WIDENING CIRCLE... WIDER AND WIDER..."



"UNTIL SEA DOG'S SHIP FINALLY REACHED SAFETY!"



the End

MOTHER GHOST'S NURSERY RHYMES



EDITOR'S NOTE: Every night before J. Evil Scientist and his wife Goonda tuck their awful little son Junior into bed, they read him nursery rhymes . . . special monster-type nursery rhymes, that is. In answer to absolutely no requests we are reprinting some of those rhymes from Junior's book. We don't advise you reading them before bed. You might have nightmares — heh, heh.

JERK AND JILL

Jerk and Jill went up the hill
To see the old haunted castle.
But they both ran back down,
'Cause you know what they found?
A ghost that wanted to wrestle!

LITTLE BO CREEP

Little Bo Creep has lost her sheep
And doesn't know where to find them.
The Old Witch knows,
But she won't say nuttin'
Because tonight she's having mutton!

OLD WITCHEY HUBBARD

Old Witchey Hubbard went to the cupboard
To get some bat wings and stuff.
She mixed up a brew that turned people blue.
Those witches, they really play rough.

LITTLE MISS GRUFFET

Little Miss Gruffet sat on her tuffet,
Eating her curds and whey.
Along came a spider —
And now he's inside her.
He got mixed in the curds and the whey.

OLD KING KONG

Old King Kong was always doing wrong,
Always doing wrong was he.
He smashed his pipe, he broke his bowl,
And he beat up his fiddlers three.
King Kong was a gorilla, you see.

JACK BE NIMBLE

Jack be nimble . . .
Jack be quick . . .
Jack jump over the . . . ooowwwwww!
Jack, you didn't jump high enough!

PETER PIPER

If Peter Piper picked a peck of poison ivy,
Where's the peck of poison ivy Peter
Piper picked? ANSWER: He took it to the
hospital with him . . . that kid never learns!

TOM, TOM, THE VAMPIRE'S SON

Tom, Tom, the vampire's son
Stole a pig and away he run.
Before he got home, up came the sun,
Now there's no more Tom to run!

WITCHES' LAMENT

Rain, rain, go away,
Come again some other day.
Little Witchey wants to zoom,
But she can't take off on a wet broom!



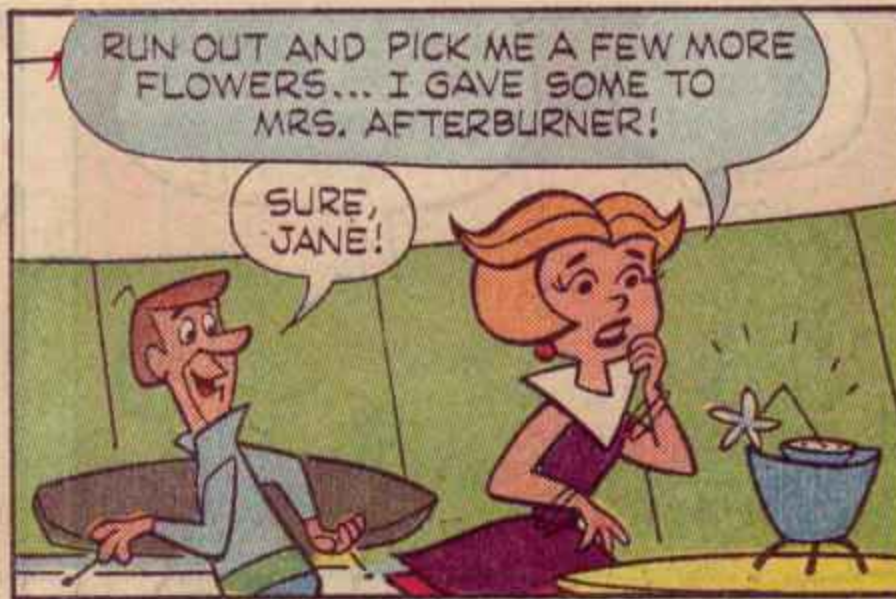
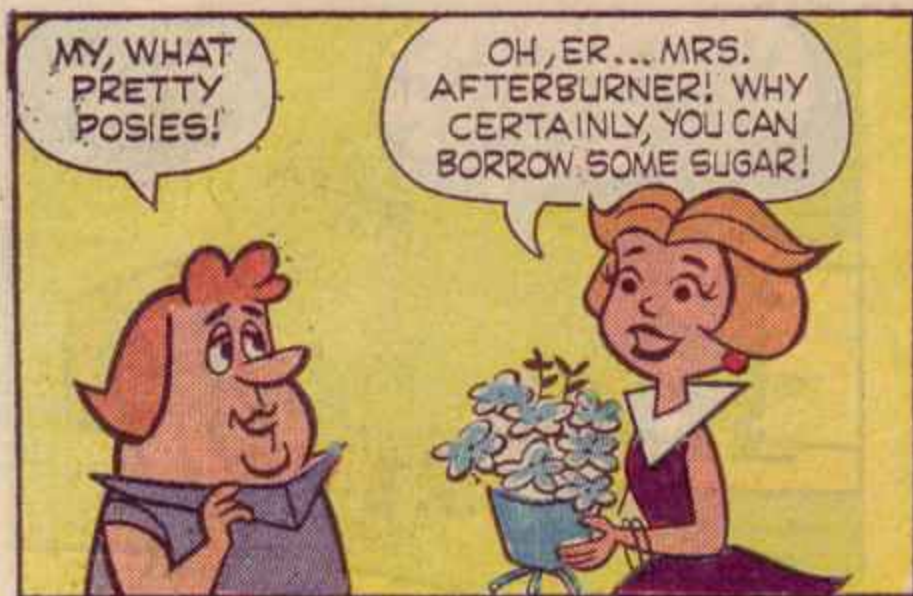
THREE WHITE GHOSTS

Three white ghosts, three white ghosts,
See how they fly, see how they fly.
They all flew after Mrs. McQueen,
She tossed them into the washing machine.
They came out very nice and clean . . .
Three white sheets, three white sheets.

ONE SHARE, ALL SHARE





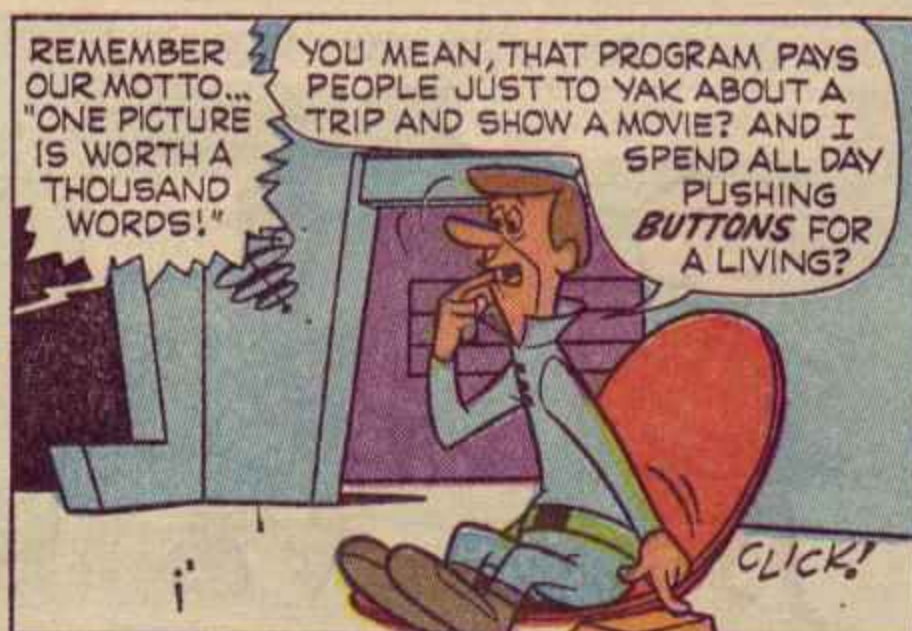
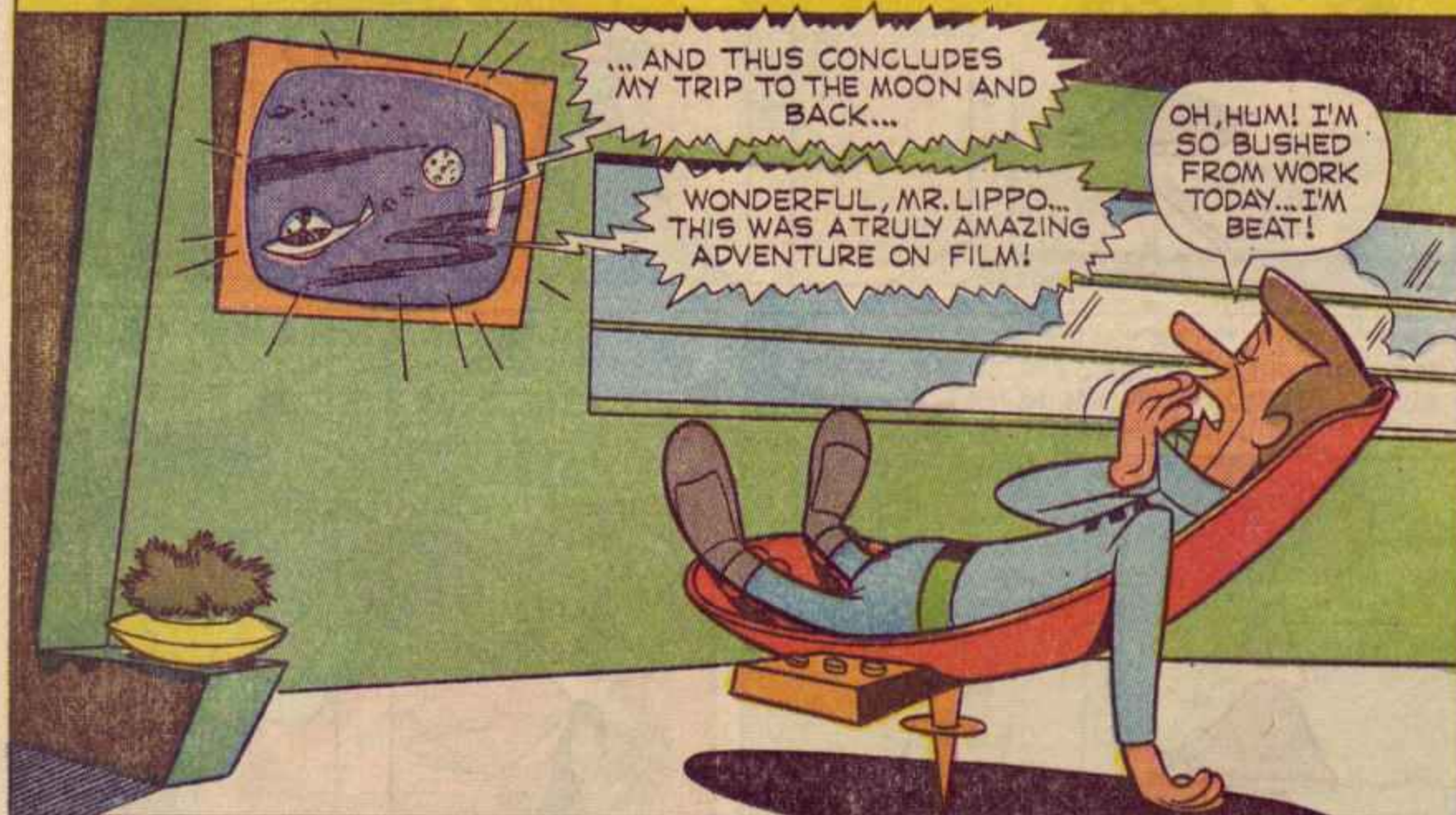






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CAMERA BUGABOO

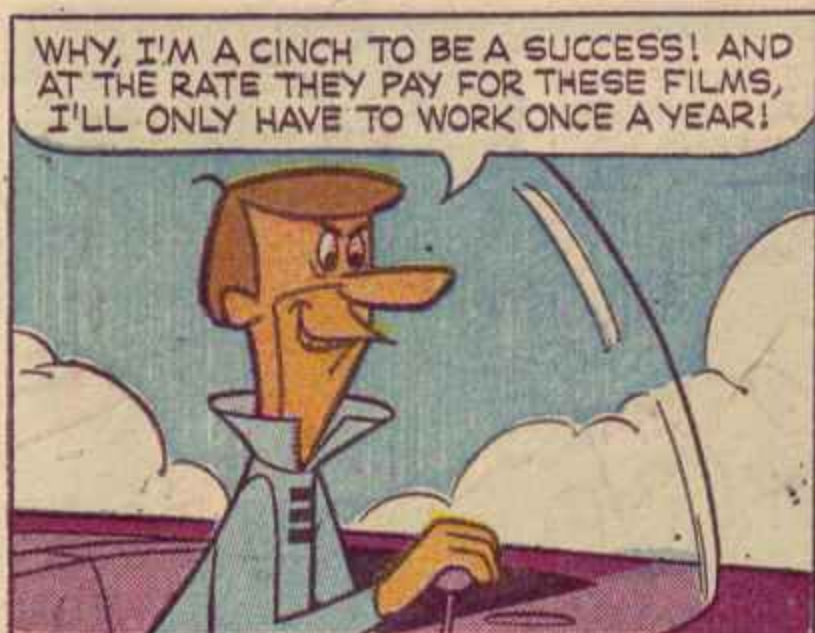








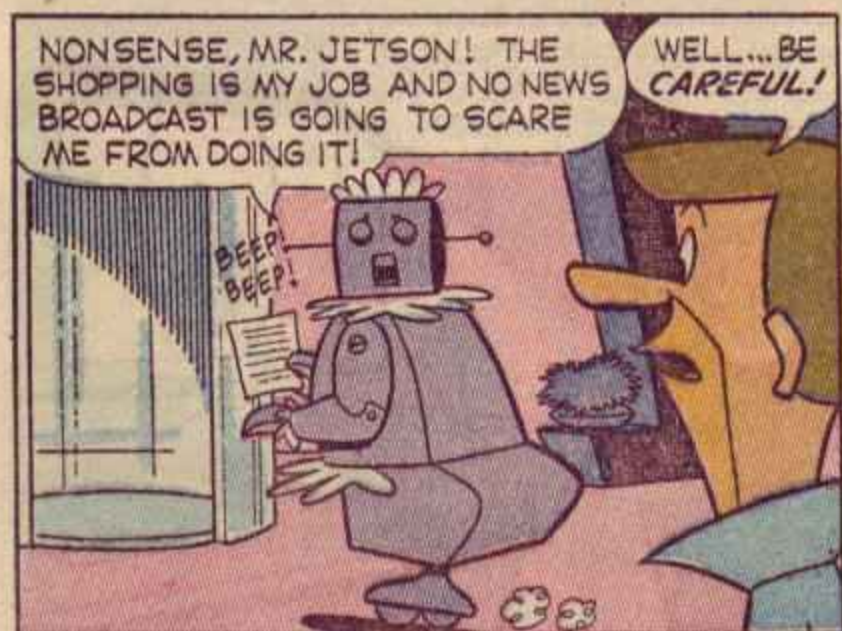


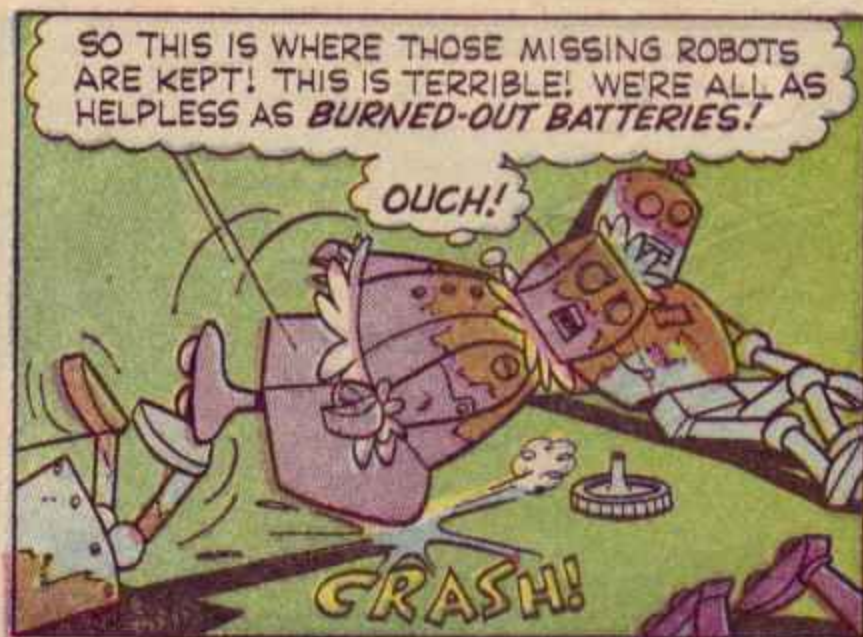
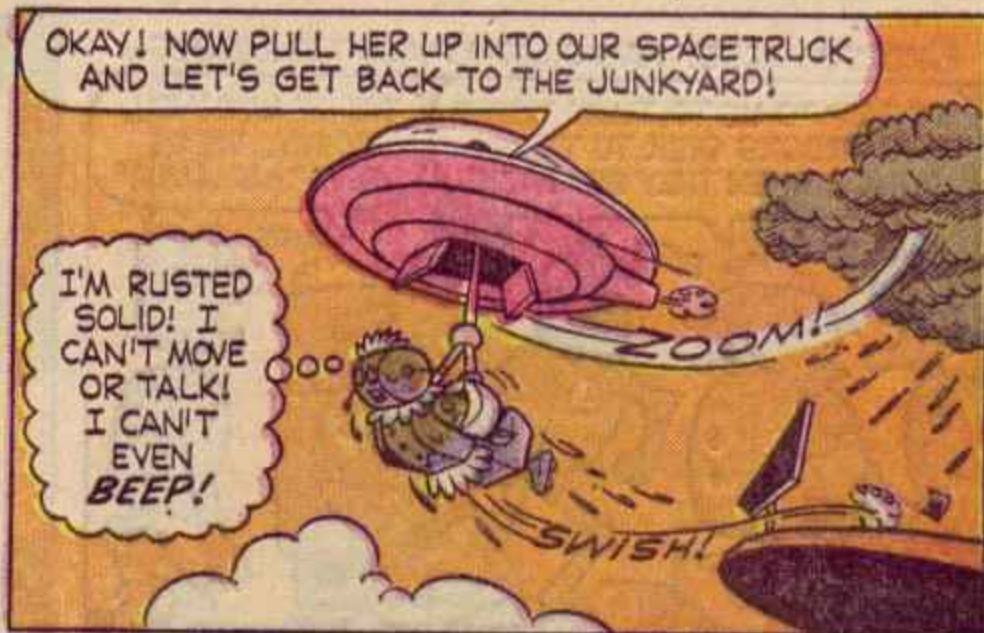
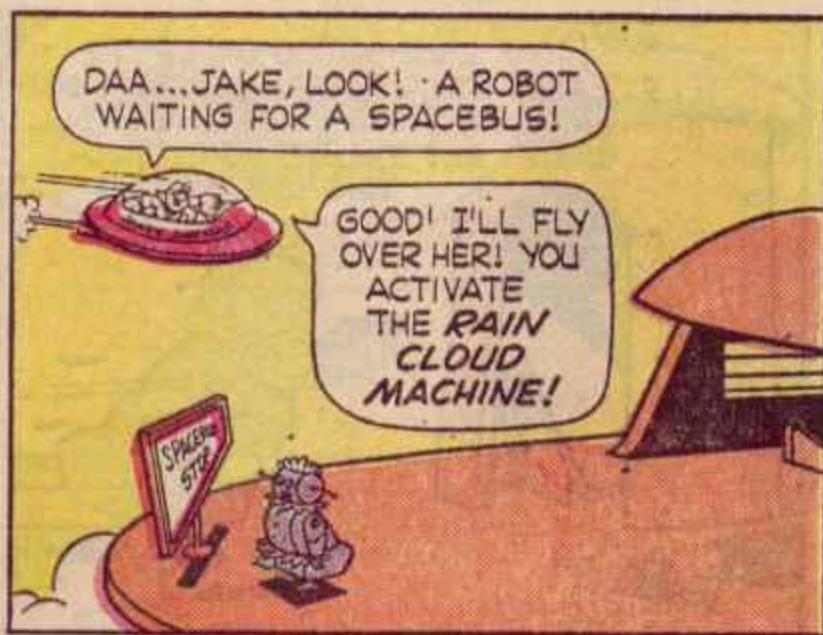




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ROSEY THE ROBOT
NO PILE OF JUNK

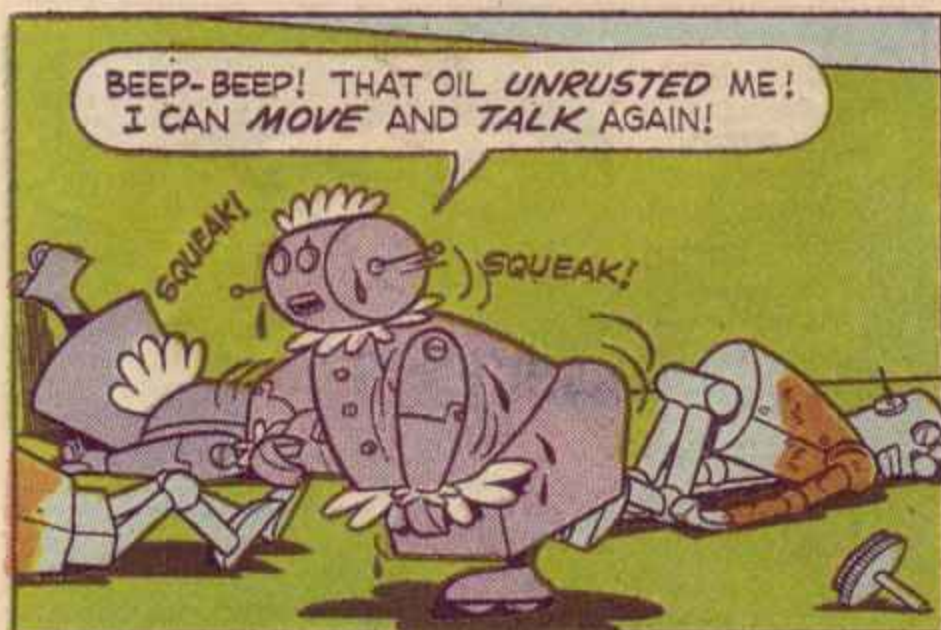
ANOTHER ROBOT HAS **MYSTERIOUSLY** **DISAPPEARED** THIS MORNING TO MAKE THE TENTH ONE REPORTED MISSING THIS WEEK!



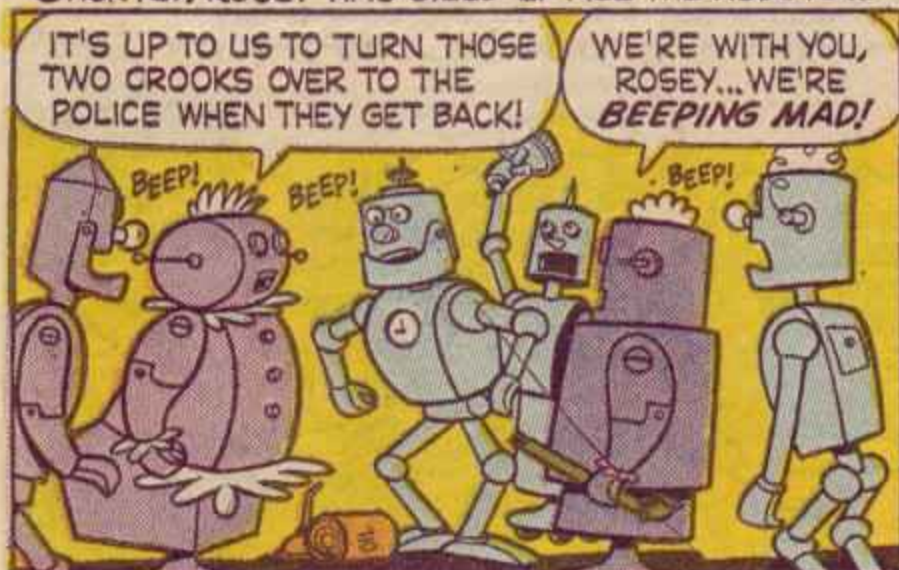


MEANWHILE, A COUPLE OF TEENAGERS FLYING OVER THE JUNKYARD ARE HAVING SOME TROUBLE WITH THEIR OLD SPACE HOT ROD...





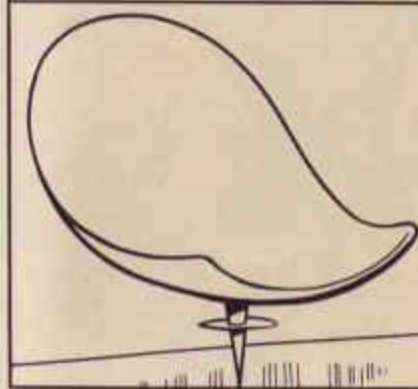
SHORTLY, ROSEY HAS OILED UP ALL THE ROBOTS...



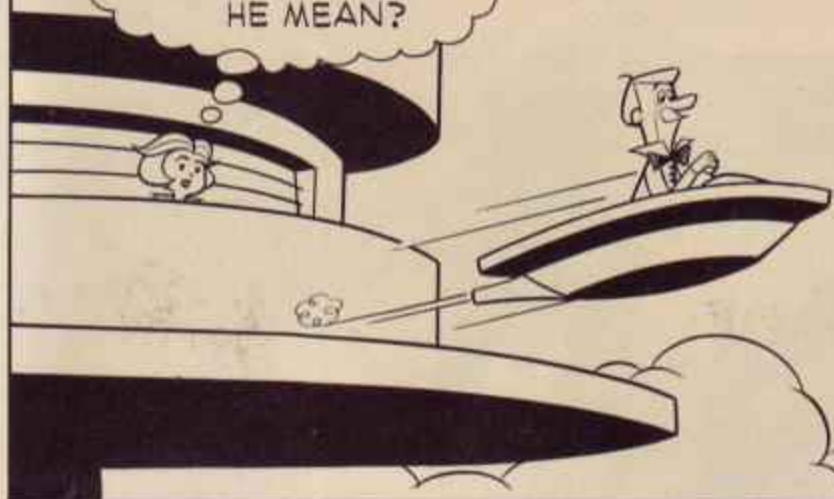
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GEORGE! YOU'RE WEARING
A *TIE*! WHAT'S THE
OCCASION?

NO OCCASION!
I'M WEARING IT FOR
PROTECTION!



PROTECTION? WHAT
IN THE WORLD DOES
HE MEAN?



UH, OH! IT'S STOPPING ON ME
AGAIN! I'D BETTER USE MY
AUXILIARY POWER!

SPUT!
SPUT!



**GOLD
KEY**

**GOLD
KEY
COMIC
PIX**

SET NUMBER 2

**TOP
CAT**



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**HUCKLEBERRY
HOUND**



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WILMA FLINTSTONE



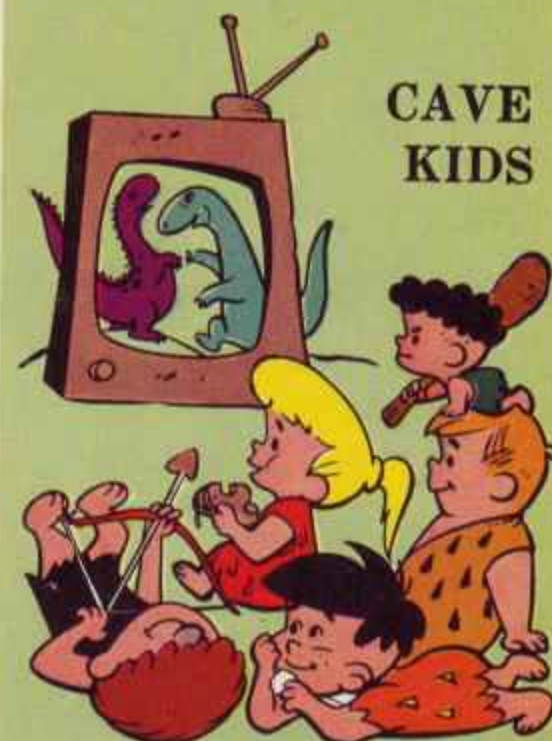
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**YOGI
BEAR**



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**CAVE
KIDS**



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GEORGE JETSON



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**PEBBLES
FLINTSTONE**



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**FRED
FLINTSTONE**



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